

□ COAST

i.

The idea of an edge is
the idea of return

Dismiss tides:
they do not come back

they are recreated

Egg and sperm fall off
the ledge
Commingling

is a loose term for the ocean

ii.

A golden egg balances
on the slat of a fence

"I want," he says
hefting it

"But someone put it here
on purpose Leave it
there, so they'll find
it again"

"Then if not this one," he says
"we should get one like it"

iii.

The possibility of finding again
fills up all space

We swim on this abstract shore

Irreplaceability

likewise is an idea —
holding to one's breast
the singular thing

Foam, gritty water, and waves
all expand